AND YOU'RE SAYING WE'RE SAFE?
PERFECTLY SAFE.
JR JR
S. Hanna
Menyz

MARVEL

31
LGY
#925

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

WELLS
ROMITA JR.
LAISO
HANNA
MENYZ
VALENZA
AND MORE!

Special Wedding Issue!

PLUS, MORE HEART AND SURPRISES THAN YOU CAN HANDLE!!!

PRELUDE:

Your Presence Is Requested…

ARTHUR AVENUE.
THE BRONX.
OPEN
BELLA
CRNCH CRNCH
CHINK
CLEAR.
WON'T BE LONG.
YES, SIR.
EH... WHAT'S UP, BOSS?
RABBIT.
THEY'RE WAITIN' FOR YA.
HOW THEY TAKIN' IT?
BAD TO REALLY BAD, I'D SAY.
GOOD DEAL.

YOU'RE LATE.
DENTIST COULDN'T STOP HIS HANDS FROM SHAKING.
MIGHTA BEEN A LITTLE SPOOKED.
HAD TO CAP THE TEETH AGAIN.
YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD I'VE GOT A WEDDING ON SATURDAY, AND MY BABY'S MARRYING A *SQUARE.*
YEAH, WE HEARD.
NOW SEE, THAT'S *INTERESTING* TO ME. COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE NONE OF YOU RSVP'd.
IN FACT, IT'S WHY I CALLED A MEETING.
NOW, THAT'S UNFORTUNATE, BECAUSE WE COULD HAVE CLEARED THIS UP OVER THE PHONE.
WE DON'T THINK IT'S SUCH A GREAT IDEA, US GOING TO THE WEDDING.
THAT SO?

TELL 'IM, OWL.
RUMOR IS THE KINGPIN'S COMING BACK. MIGHT BE HERE ALREADY.
IF HE WANTS TO REBUILD HIS TERRITORY, GATHERING TOGETHER IN PUBLIC MIGHT NOT BE A GOOD IDEA.
IT DOESN'T HELP THAT YOU'VE BEEN USING A SOFTER TOUCH IN YOUR OPERATIONS AS OF LATE.
IT COULD LOOK LIKE WEAKNESS.
I'VE HEARD.
LET ME TELL YOU ALL WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN.
I'M GONNA GIVE MY BABY GIRL A NICE, CALM, ***SAFE*** WEDDING IN HARLEM.
AND THAT MEANS EACH ONE OF YOU IS GONNA BE THERE.
BECAUSE THE LAST TIME SOMEONE MADE A MOVE ON ME, IT WASN'T ***THE KINGPIN***--
--WHO'S ALWAYS TREATED ME WITH ***RESPECT***, BY THE WAY--
--IT WAS SOMEONE IN ***THIS*** ROOM.
THE ROSE NEVER HAD A SEAT AT THE TABLE, LONNIE.
STILL, I WOULD FEEL BETTER IF EVERYONE WAS THERE ON SATURDAY. SITTING ***REAL CLOSE*** TO ME. IF NOT, I COULD FIND YOUR ABSENCE... ***SUSPICIOUS.***
I TEND TO LOSE THE ***SOFT TOUCH.***
WHEN I GET ***SUSPICIOUS.***

SEE YOU ON SATURDAY.
FANTASTIC.
Hee...
Hee hee...
I'M SORRY.
CAN I TELL 'EM WHAT I'LL DO TO THEM IF THEY GET OUT OF LINE?
OH GOD. I WOULD *LOVE* IT.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, RABBIT.
SEE YOU ALL SATURDAY.
AND IF YOU DON'T KNOW IT...
...LEARN THE ELECTRIC SLIDE.

DON'T LOVE HOW THAT RABBIT TALKS TO US.
TOMBSTONE'S PRETTY CALM FOR SOMEONE WHO MIXED IT UP WITH A FISK... RIGHT BEFORE THAT FISK ENDED UP IN JAIL.
YOU'RE NOT STILL THINKING TOMBSTONE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH *SPIDER-MAN* TAKING DOWN THE ROSE?
I'M *TELLING* YOU! I KNOW WHAT I SAW!
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT *CRIME-MASTER* SAW! AND IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT THE OWL THINKS!
IT ONLY MATTERS WHAT THE *KINGPIN BELIEVES.*
AND IF HE BELIEVES LONNIE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH HIS SON *GETTING GOT...*
...WE MIGHT WANT TO GET AHEAD OF IT.
A MOVE LIKE THAT REQUIRES A *UNANIMOUS VOTE.*
AND MINE HASN'T CHANGED.
THEN I'LL LET YOU EXPLAIN THAT TO FISK...*WHEN* HE ASKS.
SEE YOU ALL AT THE WEDDING.

PETER PARKER **HAS THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF A *SPIDER*, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED *"SPIDER-SENSE"!* AFTER THE TRAGIC DEATH OF HIS UNCLE BEN, PETER PARKER UNDERSTOOD THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. HE BECAME THE CRIMEFIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED...**

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

One year ago, Spider-Man accidentally started a skirmish between TOMBSTONE and the son of KINGPIN, THE ROSE. While quick, the conflict was brutal and bloody, with Tombstone using Spider-Man as an unwitting weapon. Spider-Man ended up taking Tombstone down a notch but wasn't able to take the gang lord out completely.

That time was eventful for another member of the Lincoln family, as Tombstone's daughter, Janice (A.K.A. the super villain BEETLE), got engaged to Peter's longtime friend and former roommate, RANDY ROBERTSON, son of *Daily Bugle* Editor JOE "ROBBIE" ROBERTSON. At long last, the happy day is almost here, and Peter needs to prep for his role as Randy's dutiful best man.

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CHAPTER 1:

The Last Night

I RESERVED THAT TABLE THREE MONTHS AGO!
I'M SORRY. IT'S BEING HELD FOR ANOTHER PARTY.
ANOTHER PARTY?!
LISTEN HERE, FRIEND, I WANT YOU TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE THREE SHE-CATS BEHIND ME.
YEAH, THEY'RE MY BRIDESMAIDS, AND YEAH, WE ATTENDED SARAH LAWRENCE TOGETHER, AND YEAH, WE PARTIED THAT CAMPUS DOWN TO THE STUDS, AND YEAH, YOU CAN PROBABLY GUESS FROM WHAT I JUST SAID THAT EACH ONE IS RIDE OR DIE--
MA'AM--
--AND HELL YEAH, WE HEAVILY PREGAMED AT BUFFALO WILD WINGS!
B-DUBS!
SO DO YOU WANT TO TELL THIS "OTHER PARTY" THAT THEY CAN FIND ANOTHER TABLE, OR DO YOU WANT ME TO--
HUH?

AIIEEEEEEEE!
BEGONE, LADIES. YOU BELONG TO A LOWER PHYLUM OF *PARTY.*
HOP, HOP, MOTHER-THUMPERS!
JANICE LINCOLN IS GETTING MARRIED!
WHAT WOULD YOU LADIES LIKE TO DRINK?
ALL OF IT!
HEE HEE...
WE ARE GOING TO *RIP* THIS PLACE *UP.*
YOUR WORK FRIENDS ARE...INTENSE.
BUT DON'T FORGET YOU'RE GETTING MARRIED TOMORROW...THEY'RE SHOWING UP TO *BRAID* YOUR *HAIR* AT *NINE* A.M.
HA! YOU DON'T CHANGE, MICHELE. FEELS LIKE WE'RE BACK AT *COLUMBIA LAW.* NOPE, TONIGHT IS ALL GAS AND NO BRAKES.
I'M NOT GONNA BE OUTDONE BY THE GROOM. CAN YOU IMAGINE THE DEBAUCHERY RANDY IS GETTING UP TO?

SO. ATLANTIC CITY, *HUH?*
YEAH.
WILD STUFF, RIGHT?
WILD STUFF.
I CAN GO GET SOME QUARTERS. TOKENS?
SORRY, DON'T COME HERE A LOT.
UGH! WHAT SMELLS?
GUESS!
WAIT--IS THAT THE CHEESE FROM OUR OLD APARTMENT?
HA! YES IT IS!
REMEMBER?
KEVIN?
ANYWAY.
GREAT WATER.

COME ON, NEW GIRL!
I DON'T REALLY DANCE.
OH, MY *GOD!* SHE CAME!
IS THAT FELICIA HARDY?
I'M LOOKING FOR JANICE LINCOLN?
YOU INVITED THE *BLACK CAT?!*
THAT'S RIGHT.
FELICIA! THANKS FOR COMING!
GRAB A DRINK! IT'S MY SPECIAL DAY TOMORROW!
TH-THIS IS YOUR *BACHELORETTE* PARTY?
IT IS! FUNNY STORY...
SHE RUNS WITH SPIDER-MAN!
SHE'S PRACTICALLY A *SUPER HERO!*
I WILL *TOLERATE* HER, BECAUSE THIS IS JANICE'S NIGHT...BUT I AM NOT DANCING WITH THAT *STUCK UP--*

LATER.
DON'T STOP! GET IT! GET IT!
AHAHA! THIS THE BEST NIGHT OF MY LIFE!
WHAT A BUNCH OF LIARS.
AH, SHE LOOKS FUN.
I COULD BUMP IT DOWN TO *INNOCENT MISREPRESENTATION.*
OH, SORRY. *LAWYER.* MICHELE.
LAWYER? UGH!
OH, YOU KNOW... *DEFENSE* LAWYER.
SO? I DON'T TRUST ANYTHING THAT GOES TO COLLEGE FOR EIGHT YEARS AND DOESN'T DIE.
I ALWAYS LIKED SCHOOL.
LOSER.
YOU'RE WEARING RABBIT EARS.
OH NO! DON'T TELL *THE DEAN?!*
JERK.
NERD.
UH, RABBIT? YOU *SURE* I HAVE TO BE HERE?
YES, KAREEM. YOU'RE ONE OF THE GIRLS!

WHAT ABOUT JOEY?
COULDN'T MAKE IT.
CODY?
HE'S IN RHODE ISLAND.
JOSH?
SORRY.
YOU'RE TELLING ME ***JOSH KITTLING*** COULDN'T MAKE IT TO MY BACHELOR PARTY?
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND...THEY MAYBE DIDN'T ALL GET...
...YOU KNOW...
...ENOUGH WARNING...
...EXACTLY.
PETER. WHAT DID YOU ***DO?***
I'M SORRY! I GET BUSY! AND CERTAIN THINGS...SLIP MY MIND. I THOUGHT I CALLED EVERYONE...AND THEN IT TURNED OUT I ***HADN'T.***
YOU KNOW ME.
YEP. NOPE. SAY NO MORE.
I CERTAINLY ***KNOW YOU.***
WHAT ARE YOU BOYS DRINKING?
WATER FOR ME.
SIGH
WHAT?

WOOOO HOOOO! WHAT WAS THAT!
THEY CALL IT A VICTOR VON BOOM.
IT DIDN'T TASTE STRONG.
OH, GIRL. FAMOUS LAST WORDS.
OH, MY GOD! YOU KNOW WHAT WE SHOULD DO?
YOU'RE GONNA SAY *COSTUMES*, AREN'T YOU?!
I WAS GONNA SAY COSTUMES!
COSTUMES!
WHOA. HOLD UP. AS YOUR YOUR LEGAL COUNSEL FOR THE NIGHT, I CAN'T RECOMMEND THAT.
I DON'T KNOW. COSTUMES SOUND LIKE A *GAS* TO ME.
COS-TUMES! COS-TUMES! *COS-TUMES!*
COSTUMES! COSTUMES! COSTUMES!
I THINK THAT'S MY CUE.
PLEASE...
...TAKE ME WITH YOU.

'SSSCUSE ME, GENNLEMEN...
WE'RE GOIN' TO THE CANADIAN BALLET!
Wooooo! KYLER'S GETTING MARRIED!
HEY. YOU COULD GO WITH THEM.
WHAT? NO! GROSS!
YEAH. AGREED.
OGART
ALWAYS FEELS LIKE DIET HUMAN TRAFFICKING...
YEAH, NEVER BEEN A FAN.
WELL, WE DO HAVE A WEDDING TOMORROW...MAYBE WE SHOULD HIT THE HAY.
BUT I GUESS THAT WAS TOO MUCH TO ASK.
MY GOD. I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID IT TO ME AGAIN.
DID WHAT?
MADE THE NIGHT ABOUT YOU!
I DON'T--
YOU DO, PETER. THIS THING YOU ALWAYS DO... SHOWING UP LATE. LEAVING EARLY.
IT MAKES EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU! TONIGHT, LETTING YOU PLAN THIS...THAT WAS ME GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO STEP UP. TO SHOW UP FOR YOUR FRIEND. TO MAKE IT ABOUT ME!
FOR ONCE!

LADIES NIGHT, MOTHER#$%&#$!!!
Bwahaha! RUN, LITTLE PIGGIES!"
SHOULD WE WORRY ABOUT THEM?
I DON'T KNOW--
RABBIT! SHOULD WE WORRY ABOUT THEM?
NAH. THEY'RE DRUG SMUGGLERS. UNAUTHORIZED. SOME KIND OF *HYDRA SHIPMENT* TO A *RIVAL BOSS.*
YOUR POPS WOULDA HAD ME BUST IT UP ANYWAY.
THEY'RE GOOD.
HA HA.
LOOK AT 'EM DANCE!
QU-QU-QUIT IT!
STOP IT! I CAN'T--
Bwahahaha!

I'M NOT JOINING THE SYNDICATE, BY THE WAY. I WORK *ALONE.*
AH, I FIGURED. BUMMER. WOULDA REALLY GOT SPIDER-MAN'S GOAT.
THERE IT IS.
NAH, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. YOU'RE THE *BEST.* HAD TO TAKE THE SHOT.
AND NOW I CAN SAY BLACK CAT WAS AT MY BACHELORETTE PARTY.
SO YOU'RE REALLY GETTING MARRIED TOMORROW?
YEP. RANDY ROBERTSON. GOOD GUY.
I'VE GOT ONE OF THOSE TOO. HOW DO YOU MAKE IT WORK? WITH ALL THE... *STUFF* YOU GET UP TO.
HA. WELL, I'M SURE YOU KNOW. WE FIGHT ABOUT IT A LOT.
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING COMFORTING ABOUT IT. HOW HE WON'T STOP TRYING TO MAKE ME QUIT.
LIKE, I KNOW HE CARES. HE'S *IN IT.*
I'D ACTUALLY BE A LITTLE WORRIED IF HE STOPPED.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

HEY, PETER.
WE NEED TO TALK.
LOOK, I WASN'T GOING TO *RIDE* IT. I KNOW I'M A GROWN MAN.
I JUST THOUGHT WATCHING IT WOULD CHEER ME UP.
WHAT? NO--
I TALKED TO JOSH. HE SAID YOU GAVE HIM *PLENTY* OF NOTICE.
OH.
SAID HE TOLD YOU HE WASN'T COMING. TONIGHT OR TO THE WEDDING.
...
YEAH.
THAT WHAT THEY *ALL* SAID?
RANDY...
FINE. *FORGET* THEM. NONE OF THEM EVEN TOOK THE *TIME* TO GET TO KNOW HER.
PEOPLE HEAR THE WORD *SUPER VILLAIN* AND THEY FREAK OUT.
I KNOW IT STINKS AND IT FEELS BAD, BUT IN THEIR OWN WAY, THEY'RE TRYING TO BE YOUR FRIEND... AS BEST THEY KNOW HOW.

AND YOU WERE JUST GOING TO LET ME THINK THIS WAS ALL *YOUR* FAULT?
YOU KNOW I WAS GOING TO FIND OUT EVENTUALLY, RIGHT?
YEAH, BUT I FIGURED WE COULD GIVE YOU A FUN NIGHT BEFORE YOU DID.
I THINK I NAILED THAT WITH THE MATCHING HOODIES.
ALL THAT STUFF YOU SAID. IT'S TRUE. I KNOW THAT--
PETER, STOP.
YES, YOU ARE THE ABSOLUTE ***WORST*** WHEN IT COMES TO THE LITTLE THINGS. BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THE BIG STUFF...
YOU'RE MY ***BEST FRIEND.***
SO?
SO ***WHAT?***
IT'S RIGHT THERE.
NO.
ABSOLUTELY NOT.
FINAL ANSWER.

KNEW I COULD GET HIM TO RIDE THAT THING.
PYRRHIC VICTORY AT BEST. BUT IF YOU GO TO ATLANTIC CITY YOU HAVE TO DO *SOMETHING* EMBARASSING.
STILL... IT'S GOOD TO LAUGH.
WHILE YOU CAN.
HI, PETER.
FELICIA?

COME HERE.
YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, RIGHT?
UH-OH.
YEAH.
LOOK, I KNOW I HAVEN'T BEEN A BARREL OF LAUGHS LATELY--
--YOU HAVEN'T ASKED ME TO STOP STEALING THINGS. NOT ONCE.
WH- WHAT?
I REALIZED THAT. TONIGHT. AND THEN I REALIZED I HAVEN'T TRIED TO CORRUPT YOU. NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT.
AND THAT MADE ME THINK... *WHAT ARE WE EVEN DOING HERE?*
GOING THROUGH THE MOTIONS.
GOING THROUGH THE MOTIONS.

THINGS GOT DARK FOR YOU. AND I THINK I WAS A BIT OF LIGHT.
THAT WAS FUN. FOR A WHILE. I LIKE LIGHTING YOU UP. BUT I WANT A RELATIONSHIP. NOT A PROJECT.
HAVE... *HAVE* YOU BEEN STEALING?
BECAUSE YOU...BETTER STOP.
NICE TRY, PARKER.
YOU TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, SPIDER.
YOU NEED ME, I'M ALWAYS HERE.
DITTO, CAT.
WELL, PARKER. THINK YOU GOT ALL THE BAD LUCK OUT OF THE WAY.
SHOULD BE NICE AND *BORING* FROM HERE ON OUT.

--COUPLE 'A GROWN MEN RIDING A DAMN CAROUSEL...
HUH?
PLAYTIME'S OVER, ROBERTSON.
YOU'RE MINE!
AAAAAAAHHHHHH!

JANICE! ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL ME?!
IF I WAS, YOU'D BE DEAD ALREADY, PLAYBOY.
NOW GIVE MAMA A KISS.
HAHA, PLEASE DON'T SAY IT LIKE THAT.
WAIT--YOU KNOW THIS IS BAD LUCK THE NIGHT BEFORE THE WEDDING, RIGHT?
MAYBE YOU ***ARE*** A BAD INFLUENCE.
RANDY ROBERTSON, I PROMISE YOU THE MOST SAFE, BUTTONED-UP--DARE I SAY--***NORMAL*** WEDDING THERE'S EVER BEEN. MY DAD HAS ***GUARANTEED*** IT.
TOMORROW, WE ARE JUST TWO LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS SURROUNDED BY OUR LOVED ONES.
BUT TONIGHT?
TONIGHT, WE'RE GONNA BE ***BAD.***
Oh, wow.

CHAPTER 2:

The Big Day

MARCUS GARVEY PARK. WEDDING DAY.
BRIDE OR GROOM, YOUNG LADY?
VERY FUNNY, PETER.
ALTHOUGH I DO HAVE TO SAY, YOU MAKE A *HANDSOME USHER.*
OH, PETER.
YOU DON'T *HAVE* TO, BUT YOU DID, AND I'M NOT GONNA ARGUE WITH MY DEAR AUNT MAY.
"BEST MAN," *EH?*
THE PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN, BETTY.
HURRY IT UP, WILL YA? IT'S HOT OUT.
DON'T WORRY YOUR LITTLE ROUND HEAD WHAT MY NAME IS.
O-OH... RIGHT AWAY, MR....
HAMMERHEAD.
UNDERSTOOD. AND THE LADY...
HA. SHE *DEFINITELY* DON'T GOT A NAME, IF YOU FOLLOW ME.
THAT'S... GREAT.
I'M GUESSING WE'RE HERE FOR THE *BRIDE?*

HERE YA GO, KID. SHOULD COVER THE RENTAL ON THAT CHEAP TUX.
TAKE IT.
OH, I'M NOT SURE--
THIS IS BAD. I'VE GOT A DANGEROUS PSYCHOPATH AT THE WEDDING, AND I JUST SAT HIM ACROSS THE AISLE FROM AUNT MAY.
I KNOW TOMBSTONE IS THE FATHER OF THE BRIDE, BUT SURELY, HE DIDN'T INVITE ALL HIS...
...CO-WORKERS.
TICK TOCK! COME ON! DON'T THEY TRAIN YOU CHIMPS?
RANDY, WHAT DID YOU GET YOURSELF INTO?

KNOCK KNOCK.
HEY, DAD! MOM WITH YOU?
NO, I THINK SHE'S STILL FREAKING OUT ABOUT HER LITTLE BOY MARRYING A FORMER SUPER VILLAIN.
IT IS *FORMER*, RIGHT? I'VE BEEN TELLING HER *FORMER.*
EITHER WAY! I'M CONFIDENT SHE'LL MAKE IT TO AND THROUGH THE CEREMONY.
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, DAD? WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT ALL THIS?
I THINK I TRUST MY SON. AND WHAT'S MORE...I TRUST HIS *HEART.*
YOU KIDS ARE GONNA BE FINE.
WOW. I WISH I WAS AS CALM AS YOU.
THAT, MY BOY, CAN BE *ARRANGED.*
AN OLD TRADE SECRET.

WEDDING PARTY IS UP. IT'S *GO TIME*--
WAIT, WHERE IS EVERYBODY?
LET'S JUST SAY SOME... OKAY, *MOST*... OF THE LADIES GOT INTO SOME TROUBLE LAST NIGHT. THE F.B.I. MIGHT BE LOOKING FOR THEM.
MIGHT BE OR *IS?*
... IS.
OOF. WHICH ONE ARE YOU?
I MEAN... WHAT'S YOUR SECRET IDENTITY?
NO SECRETS. I'M MICHELE. I'M THE BORING FRIEND FROM LAW SCHOOL. WENT TO BED EARLY.
AND YOU?
HUH?
HOW WAS YOUR NIGHT?
SPIDER-SENSE JUST PICKED UP THE PACE. HARD TO FOCUS.
SHE BROKE UP WITH ME. OUT OF THE BLUE.
OOPS. HARD TO CONCENTRATE WITH EVERY *CRIME BOSS* IN THE CITY GROUSING ABOUT THEIR SEATS.
OH... OKAY.
SORRY... I--I DIDN'T--
THIS IS IT, PETE.
YOU READY, BUDDY?
O-OH YEAH. YEAH. WE GOT THIS.
ALL RISE!
OH WOW.

AND JUST LIKE THAT...I FORGET MY FRIEND'S MARRYING *TOMBSTONE'S* DAUGHTER, THE *BEETLE.*
I SEE LONNIE LINCOLN AND HIS LITTLE GIRL, JANICE.
IT'S RANDY'S FACE THAT DOES IT.
EVERYTHING SEEMS MEANT TO BE.
I CAN'T DO THIS, DAD.
SAY THE WORD. I'LL START SWINGING.
STOP IT! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TELL ME I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING!
GETTIN' MARRIED? *ALWAYS* AN INSANE DECISION. BUT THAT'S THE FUN OF IT.
TODAY, IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT RANDY IS THE SON OF A NEWSMAN AND JANICE IS THE DAUGHTER OF A CRIME LORD.
SHE'S YOUR PROBLEM NOW.
DAD!
TH-THANK YOU.
TODAY, THEY'RE JUST TWO KIDS IN LOVE.
TO--
--SPIDER--
--DAY--
--SENSE--

CRASH

WHO'S THAT?!
JUST RUN, RANDY!
MAY!
HRNN.
PETER?!
STAY IN FRONT OF ME!
IS THIS A HIT?
A POWER GRAB...?
BOSSES LOOK CONFUSED AS ANYONE.
--THE HELL?
YOU'RE GONNA DIE TODAY.
YOU GOT THE WRONG DAY.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
SLUGS, HUH? NICE TRY.
NO ONE TELL YOU I'M...
...BULLETPROOF?
NO ONE WHO KNEW WHAT THE #$%& THEY WERE TALKIN' ABOUT.
HNNGH...

WHO WAS THAT?!
HE'S SHOOTING, RANDY! ***KEEP MOVING!***
JANICE'S FATHER IS ***BLEEDING!***
WHERE'S PETER?
MOVE, MAY!
YOU'RE SURPRISED. THAT'S OKAY.
YOU HAD LEVERAGE ON EVERY BOSS IN THE CITY...BUT NO ONE SEES ***EVERY*** ANGLE.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, TOUGH GUY?
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE GUESS.
HELLO FROM THE ***NEW BOSS.***

GUESS THAT MAKES ME H.R.
K-RAK
GAR--!
BLAM
WE'VE HAD SOME COMPLAINTS ABOUT YOUR MANAGEMENT STYLE. I'M JUST GONNA COME OUT AND SAY IT...
THEY CONCERN THE *SHOTGUN.*
GURK!
I'M AFRAID WE HAVE TO LET YOU GO.
UNHAPPY WITH THE SEVERANCE PACKAGE?
SHUT THE #$%& UP!
YOU STARTED THE "BOSS" THING.

WAS THIS *YOUR* MOVE, HAMMERHEAD?!
IF IT WAS... YOU'LL LOSE *EVERYTHING.*
WORRY ABOUT GETTING OUT OF HERE ALIVE, MASQUE!
THIS WASN'T MY MOVE!
SCREEEEE
Heh.

THIS WAS.
TK
BOOOM
WOW.
TOLD YOU I'D SHOW YOU A GOOD TIME.

YOU DON'T WANNA DANCE WITH *ME*, BOY.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
STRAY BULLETS...
GOTTA END THIS QUICK.
THWIP
NO TIME TO BE FUNNY.
TREE BRANCH!
OR MAKE SENSE?
GAHHH!!!
GUH...
GUH...
HI HO, SILVER.

BEHIND ME.
FAST.
MOTORCYCLE.
AUTONOMOUS.
BRAAAAA
MARK IS DOWN.
I'M GONE.
CAN'T CATCH HIM ON FOOT.
NOTHING TO WEB ON TO.
EXCEPT...
THWIP
THWIP
THWAP
ONLY GONNA GET ONE SHOT AT THIS.
HNNNG.

MAKE IT COUNT!
GRRRR...
SRANT
COME ON.
COME ON.
WHERE'D HE GO?
SOUND OF THE MOTORCYCLE IS GONE.
MUFFLED?
THIS GUY'S EITHER REAL GOOD...
...OR HE HAD HELP.

COME ON, DAD. I'M GETTING YOU AND MOM OUT OF HERE. IT'S NOT SAFE.
WHAT ABOUT JANICE?
JANICE...
JANICE HAS OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.
I COULDN'T FIND YOU, PETER.
I WAS SO SCARED.
HOW COULD I BE SO STUPID?
I CONVINCED MYSELF RANDY COULD JOIN THE LINCOLNS' WORLD... THAT IT COULD BE *SAFE.*
I WON'T MAKE THAT MISTAKE AGAIN.
BECAUSE I HAVE A FEELING SOMETHING STARTED TODAY THAT'S FAR FROM FINISHED.

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL

Hey there, Web-Heads!

Weddings are rarely boring in my experience. At one of the last ones I went to, I was dancing up a storm (nothing new there) and finished a spin move by slamming my Achilles tendon into a support column starting a nine month dance I like to call "the Recovery." Bad as that all was, it pales next to Shotgun coming back onto the scene and taking down Tombstone, and Hammerhead making his big move on the NYC-crime landscape. If it's not clear, the ramifications from this wedding are going to be felt for quite some time and are leading towards the next HUGE ASM story. But before we continue on, this isn't just ANY issue of AMAZING SPIDER-MAN. This is LGY #925, and, as you probably know by now, when we get to significant numbers, we like to blow it out and give you more Spidey content than you even know what to do with.

Turn the page and you will fall into a bunch of new classic Spidey stories. Some deal with important moments from the previous thirty issues of ASM, some tease upcoming stories in ASM, some tee up new series and stories in other Spidey books, and a couple are just wonderful things we built with some of our favorite creators. So turn that page, and write in to spideyoffice@marvel.com and let us know what you think of AMAZING SPIDER-MAN! Mark it "Okay to Print" if you want a chance to show up in the letters page. See you in two weeks when Zeb and the returning Patrick Gleason...well... Keep reading, True Believer!

Keep Thwippin' too!

Nick Lowe
Spider-Editor

YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE LEFT TO PROTECT MARY JANE.
THE ONLY CHANCE WE HAD...
SO YOU SENT HER ONE WAY AND RAN THE OTHER.
WAIT-- *THAT* WAS MY PLAN?
IT'S BETTER THAN IT SOUNDS. LISTEN...
YOU SHAPE-SHIFTED TO LOOK LIKE MJ...USING YOURSELF AS A DECOY.
OH. WELL, THAT'S *BRAVE.* I'LL TAKE THAT.
YEAH, AND IT WORKED. HE CAUGHT UP WITH YOU. A-AND...
SORRY, THIS IS KIND OF HARD...
H-HE STABBED YOU. WITH A BLADE.
HE *STABBED* ME? I DIDN'T HEAL?
NOT FROM THIS THING. IT WAS CURSED. COULD KILL ANYTHING.
YOU SAID I SAVED THE DAY... BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE I JUST GOT STABBED AND DIED?
NO, SEE... KILLING YOU WASN'T RABIN'S PLAN. YOUR DEATH...IT DISRUPTED HIS CEREMONY. MESSED EVERYTHING UP. HE BASICALLY MELTED AWAY.
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN AWESOME, EXCEPT YOU WERE--
I WAS HOLDING YOU AT THE TIME, AND YOU WERE--
SORRY, THIS IS HARD.
DID I SAY ANYTHING?
YEAH, YOU--
WAIT! I DON'T WANT TO KNOW.
...
WAS EVERYONE SAD?
OH YEAH. DEVASTATED.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...
YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE I NEVER IN A MILLIONS YEARS WOULD HAVE ASKED YOU TO GIVE YOUR LIFE.
I'M SO, SO SORRY.
NO...THE SHAPE-SHIFTING. I HAVEN'T DONE THAT IN SO LONG. WASN'T SURE I *COULD* ANYMORE...
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN *REALLY* HARD. THIS MUST HAVE BEEN *IMPORTANT.*
YOU SAVED THE WORLD, KAMALA.

WELL, SPIDER-MAN. THANK YOU FOR FILLING ME IN. YOU KNOW, WITH THE--
--GAP IN YOUR KRAKOAN BACKUP. OF COURSE. NOT A CONFUSING OR SCARY CONCEPT AT ALL.
NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE X-MEN.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY IT LIKE THAT EVERY TIME.
KAMALA KHAN SAVED THE WORLD. AGAIN. HOT DOG.
KAMALA.
Hmm?

CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS.
WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHY ARE YOU ACTING WEIRD?
I USUALLY SAVE THIS FOR KIDS WITH INCURABLE DISEASES...
OH MY GOD. ARE YOU--?!
IS THIS HAPPENING?
NO. WAY.

PETER PARKER?!
B-BUT I *KNOW* YOU.
I WORKED WITH YOU.
I WAS WORKING WITH SPIDER-MAN?!
I WORKED WITH SPIDER-MAN!
BUT YOU WERE SUCH A NERD.
I--I STILL AM. I GUESS.
SPIDER-MAN IS A NERD.
I WORKED ON AN ELECTRIC PLASMA ENGINE WITH SPIDER-MAN?
DON'T YOU HAVE A RIDE TO CATCH?
I WORKED AT OSCORP WITH SPIDER-MAN.
I...

YOU WERE THERE FOR THE SAME REASON I WAS.
YOU'RE KEEPING AN EYE ON NORMAN OSBORN.
OH, I...
...
YES.
HUH.
YOU EVER NEED HELP WITH THAT--LOOK ME UP.
REMEMBER, I'M A MEMBER OF THE
X-MEN.
I WILL.
THANKS.
YOU BE GOOD, SPIDER-MAN.
YOU TOO, MS. MARVEL.
THE X-MEN.
HOT DOG.

ZEB WELLS - WRITER
DAVID LÓPEZ - ARTIST
KJ DÍAZ - COLOR ARTIST
VC's JOE C. - LETTERER

THE BAR WITH NO NAME.
GRAND RE-OP
BEER
HEY, GUYS! FIRST ROUND'S ON *ME.* I JUST PULLED OFF THE CRIME OF THE--
SHH!
RINGER? ARE YOU *SHUSHING* ME?
NOT *NOW,* NORTON!
KEEP IT DOWN. WE GOT *ROYALTY* HERE TONIGHT-- AN *A-LISTER.*
IF BIG-NAME VILLAINS START SHOWING UP HERE, WHO KNOWS WHAT *THAT* COULD LEAD TO!
AN *A-LISTER?* WHO IS IT? LOKI? THE RED SKULL? *DOOM?* WHO?!
NONE OTHER THAN THE ONE AND ONLY...
...DOCTOR OCTOPUS!
SILENCE, YOU NATTERING NINCOMPOOPS!
CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I AM TRYING TO *THINK?!*

"THE MAN WITH ALL THE ANSWERS"

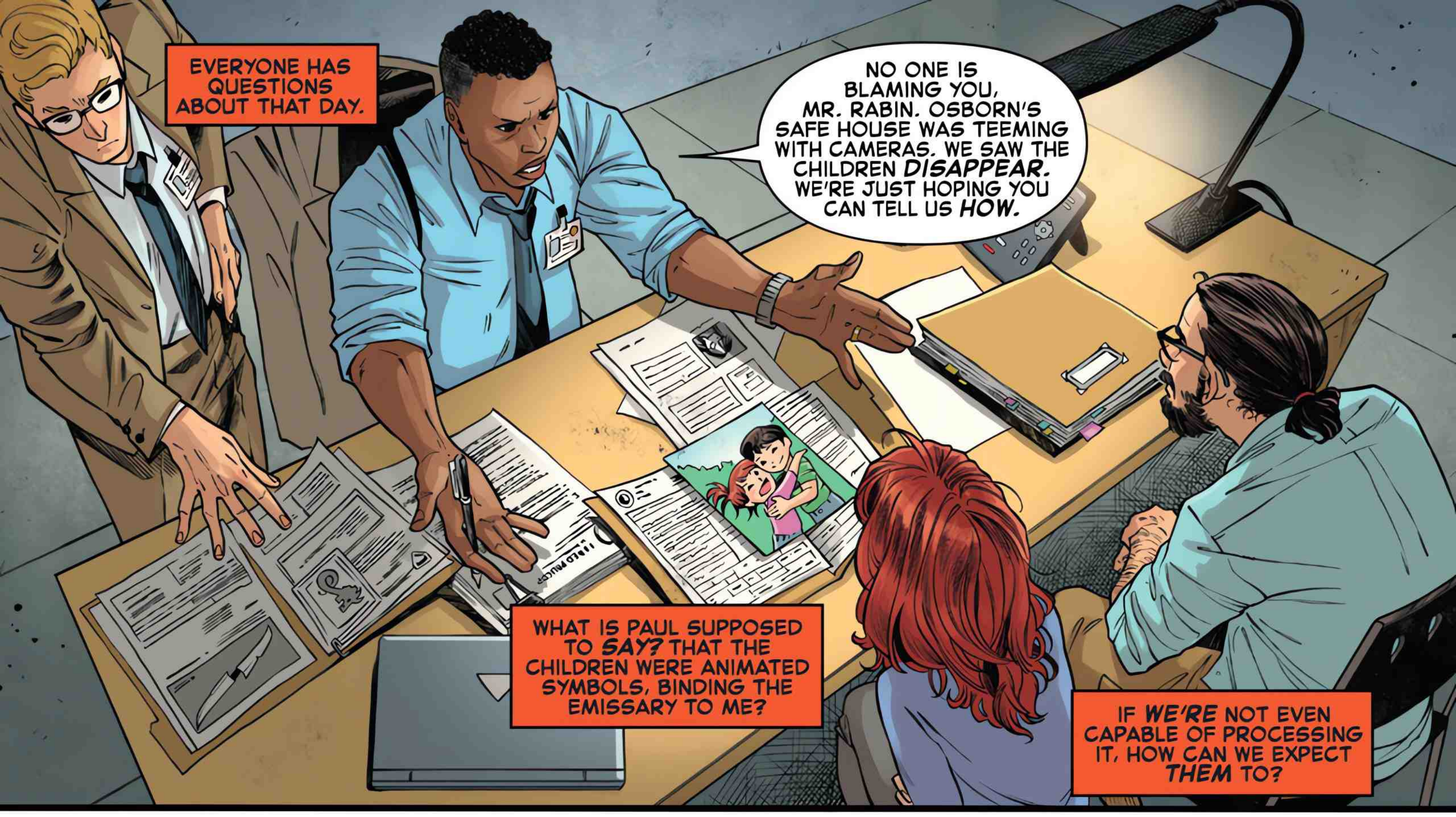
DAN SLOTT - WRITER
MARK BAGLEY - PENCILER
JOHN DELL - INKER
EDGAR DELGADO - COLOR ARTIST
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA - LETTERER

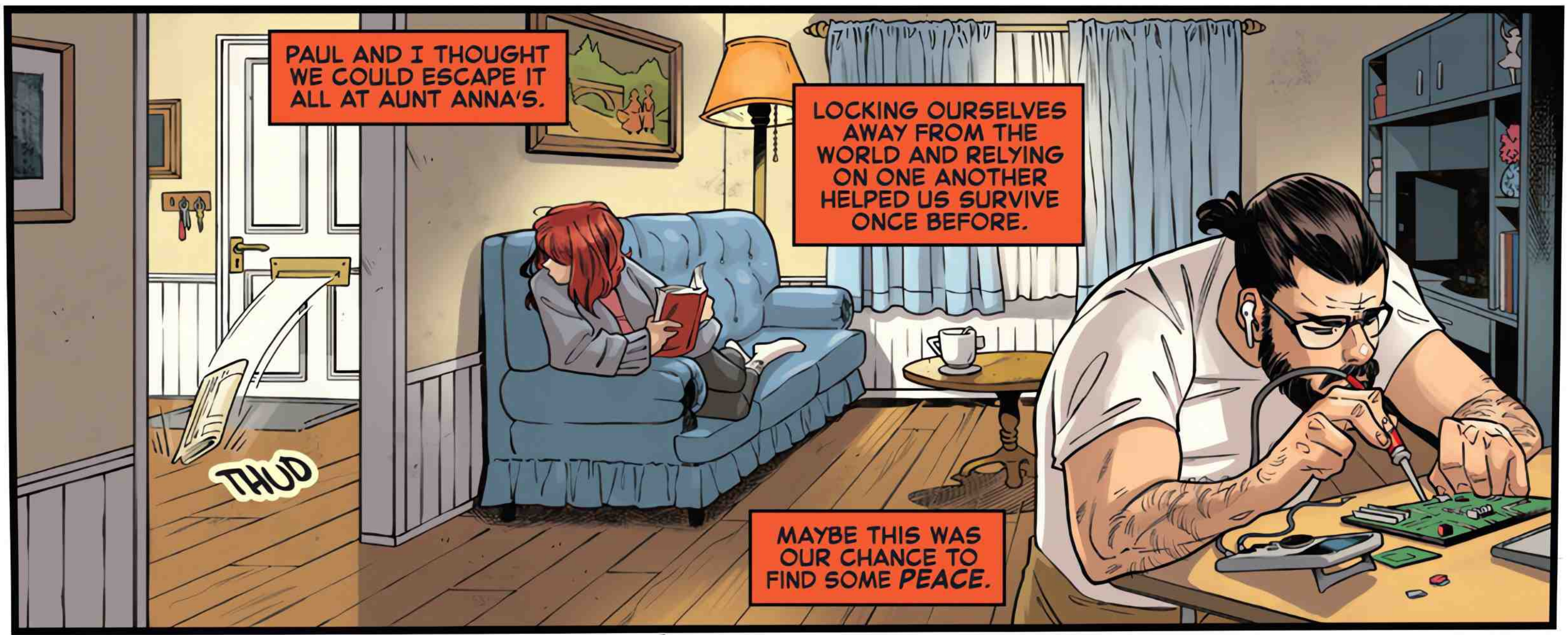
I KNOW THIS!
NO! I KNEW THIS!
THE ULTIMATE EQUATION! THE CULMINATION OF MY LIFE'S WORK!
WHY DOES IT ELUDE ME SO?! PERHAPS THE SOLUTION WOULD PRESENT ITSELF...
...IF I WERE TO RELAX? I NEED...
...A BEER?!
IDIOTIC OCKTOID!
ALCOHOL WOULD DULL MY SENSES!
SMAK
AND I NEED ALL MY WITS ABOUT ME. I SOLVE THIS, AND I GAIN UNLIMITED POWER!
POWER ENOUGH TO CRUSH ALL OF MY ENEMIES! YES. REVENGE ON OSBORN, THE OWL, FISK...
...BUT MOST OF ALL, THAT ACCURSED SPIDER-MAN!
DOC IS STILL SMARTING AFTER WHAT SPIDEY DID TO HIM LAST ISSUE. --NICK
HEY, DOC. TAKING A BREAK? MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO SHOOT SOME--
ENOUGH!
DO YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE, CRETIN? WHY I CHOSE TO PATRONIZE THIS ESTABLISHMENT?
MEN

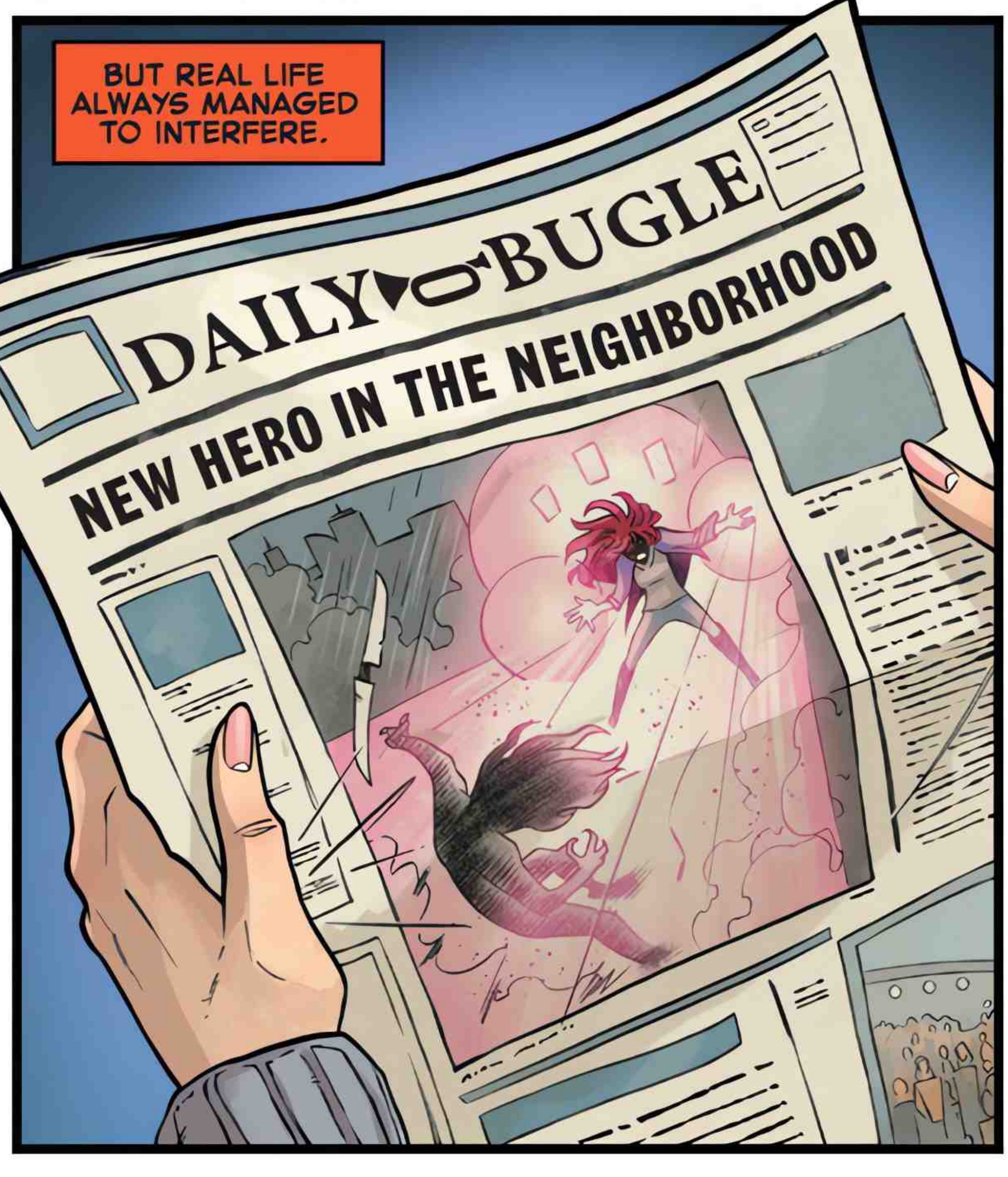
BECAUSE YOU ARE ALL SO FAR BENEATH ME...
...NO ONE WOULD EVER THINK TO LOOK FOR ME HERE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
ALL SIGNS POINT TO "YES"!
8
GOOD.
DAMN MY MIND!
I KNOW I'VE SOLVED THIS EQUATION! WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER?
KARIOKE NIGHT!
BECAUSE YOU NEVER SOLVED IT, YOU IMBECILE.
I DID!
KRASHH
OF COURSE! I FOUND THE ANSWER BACK WHEN I WAS HIM!
MOMENTS IN TIME I CAN NO LONGER FULLY REMEMBER!
VERY WELL. IF I AM TO RELEARN THIS GREAT SECRET...
...I MUST RETURN TO MY LIFE AS THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN!
TO BE CONTINUED...

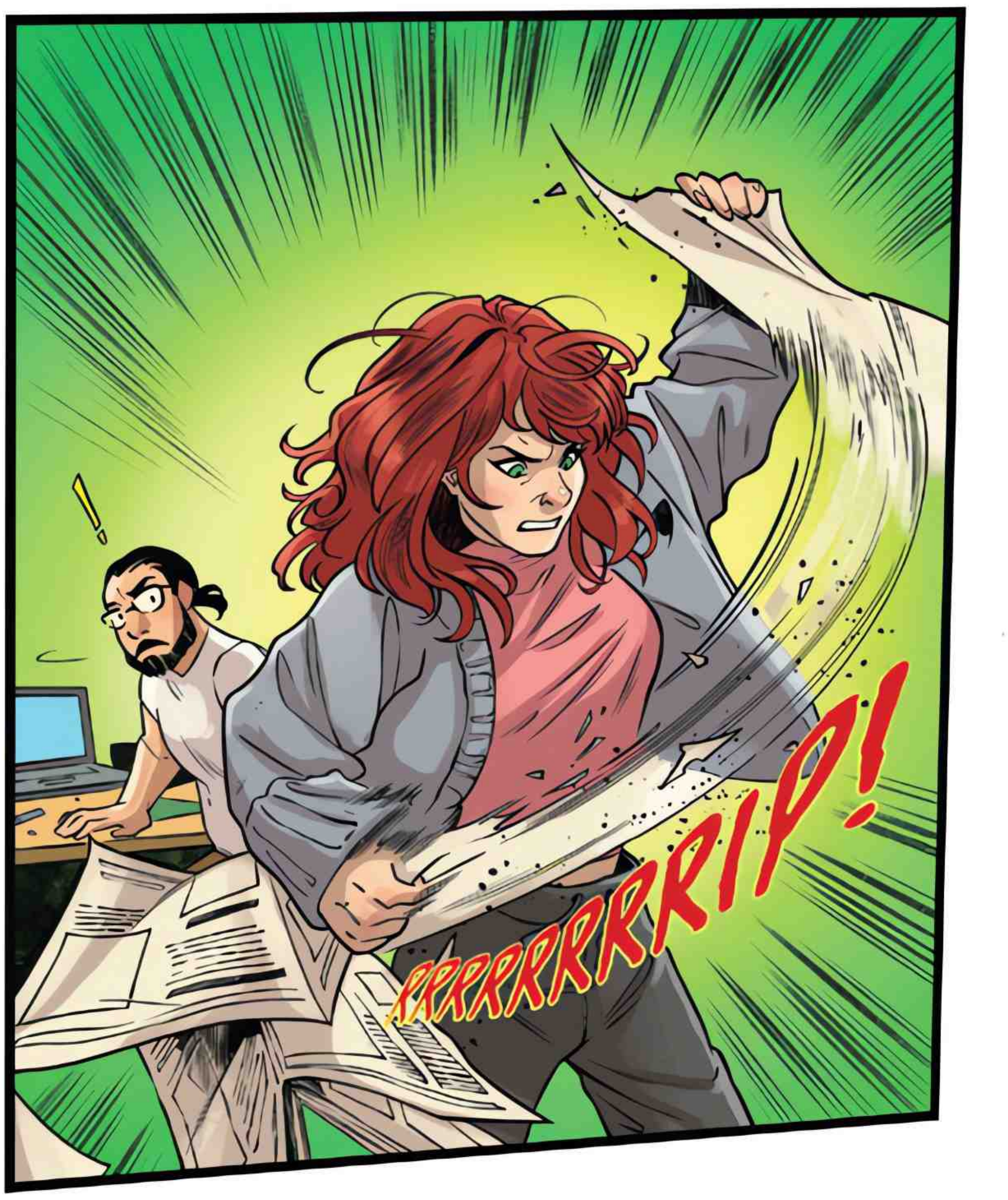
CELESTE BRONFMAN - WRITER
ALBA GLEZ - PENCILER
ELISABETTA D'AMICO &
CRAIG YEUNG - INKERS
JIM CAMPBELL - COLOR ARTIST
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA - LETTERER

HOW DID I GET HERE?
I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER LEAVING OUR APARTMENT. DID WE DRIVE OVER? TAKE THE SUBWAY?
IT'S OKAY TO FEEL GRIEF. AND IT'S OKAY TO CRY.
BUT I GUESS THE MORE DIFFICULT QUESTION IS-- HOW DID I GET *HERE?*
I MAY NEVER UNDERSTAND A WORLD WITHOUT OWEN AND ROMY. ***STEPHANIE.***
SHE NEVER DID FIGURE OUT WHICH NAME SHE LIKED BEST.
THESE DAYS, MY LIFE FEELS LIKE AN OUT-OF-SYNC ORCHESTRA. NO SPECIFIC MOMENTS STAND OUT, AND EVERYTHING IS SORT OF MUDDY.
EMOTIONS WILL COME AND GO LIKE WAVES. SO IT'S IMPORTANT TO EMBRACE INSTANCES OF RELIEF WHEN YOU FEEL THEM.
SHE MENTIONS THIS EVERY TIME WE'RE HERE. BUT IT'S BEEN DIFFICULT TO FIND A BREAK FROM THE PAIN.


EVERYONE HAS QUESTIONS ABOUT THAT DAY.
NO ONE IS BLAMING YOU, MR. RABIN. OSBORN'S SAFE HOUSE WAS TEEMING WITH CAMERAS. WE SAW THE CHILDREN *DISAPPEAR.* WE'RE JUST HOPING YOU CAN TELL US *HOW.*
WHAT IS PAUL SUPPOSED TO *SAY?* THAT THE CHILDREN WERE ANIMATED SYMBOLS, BINDING THE EMISSARY TO ME?
IF *WE'RE* NOT EVEN CAPABLE OF PROCESSING IT, HOW CAN WE EXPECT *THEM* TO?


PAUL AND I THOUGHT WE COULD ESCAPE IT ALL AT AUNT ANNA'S.
LOCKING OURSELVES AWAY FROM THE WORLD AND RELYING ON ONE ANOTHER HELPED US SURVIVE ONCE BEFORE.
THUD
MAYBE THIS WAS OUR CHANCE TO FIND SOME *PEACE.*


BUT REAL LIFE ALWAYS MANAGED TO INTERFERE.
DAILY BUGLE
NEW HERO IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD


!
RRRRRRRRRIP!

I FEEL STUCK IN THIS ENDLESS CYCLE.
MOURNING NOT ONLY THE LOSS OF MY KIDS BUT ALSO THAT THEY...NEVER TRULY...EXISTED.
BUT IF THEY WEREN'T REAL, DOES THAT MEAN OUR *LOVE* FOR THEM NEVER MATTERED?
02:01
SOMETIMES I WORRY THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME BECAUSE OF HOW MUCH I MISS THEM. HOW HEARTBROKEN I AM.
THEN I REMEMBER ROMY WRIGGLING HER HAND IN MINE AT THE PARK, UNABLE TO DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT SHE WAS READY TO LET GO.
OWEN'S BREATH ON MY NECK AS HE FELL ASLEEP IN MY LAP.
AND IT ALL FEELS SO *PAINFULLY REAL* THAT I DECIDE TO FORGET FOR A MOMENT AND JUST GRIEVE THE CHILDREN I LOST.

IT'S JUST UNREALISTIC!
THERE WERE SEVEN OTHER WAYS FOR THEM TO ESCAPE THAT TRASH COMPACTOR.
YOU'RE WEARING MY SWEATER, FELICIA.
THE GREEN WAS WORKING AGAINST YOU. IT CLASHES WITH YOUR HAIR.
IT IS, HOWEVER, A GREAT COLOR ON *ME*, SO I'VE DECIDED TO KEEP IT AS A "THANK YOU."
CLICK!
HUH?
GO ON.
IT'S AERODYNAMIC, NEAR-INDESTRUCTIBLE, AND WAS TAILOR-MADE TO COMPLEMENT YOUR *UNIQUE* JACKPOT POWERS AND TECH. TO WHICH PAUL MADE SOME UPGRADES.
SO DON'T YOU DARE *TRY* TO REGIFT IT.

I APPRECIATE THIS, BUT...I'M NOT A HERO LIKE PETER. OR...YOU.
WELL, I SET AN IMPOSSIBLE STANDARD.
BUT YOUR POWERS SAVED US IN LIMBO.* YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN A HERO MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT, AND IT'S WHAT PETER ALWAYS SAYS--
*IN MARY JANE & BLACK CAT VOL. 2. --NICK
"WITH GREAT GUILT COMES GREAT SADNESS THAT HOPEFULLY LEADS TO HELPING PEOPLE."
NOT QUITE, FELICIA.
THIS CITY. EVERYONE IN IT. THEY'RE BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME.
WHAT HAPPENED WITH ROMY AND OWEN WAS NOT YOUR FAULT.
I TOOK THE EMISSARY'S BAIT. I LOVED THOSE KIDS AND FOUGHT FOR THEM, AND IT PUT EVERYONE ELSE AT RISK.
YOU TOOK THOSE KIDS IN BECAUSE THEY NEEDED YOUR HELP. USING YOUR HEART IS NEVER A MISTAKE.
AND SURE, MAYBE THEY WEREN'T THE SAME AS US, BUT WHAT DOES IT MATTER? THE WAY YOU LOVED AND FOUGHT FOR THEM WAS REAL.

YOU SAVED THEM EVEN BEFORE YOU HAD POWERS, MJ. BECAUSE IT'S WHO YOU *ARE.* AND RIGHT NOW, THIS CORRUPT CESSPOOL OF A CITY COULD REALLY USE ANOTHER HERO.
SO DON'T BE AN IDIOT, OKAY?
HOW DID I GET HERE?
I USED TO THINK IT WAS A COMPLICATED QUESTION. BUT IT'S NOT. MY KIDS *WERE* REAL DAMMIT. I LOVED THEM, AND THEY NEEDED MY HELP.
SO I HELPED THEM.
AND I'M GOING TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE TOO.
AND THAT'S WHERE I'VE GOT AN ADVANTAGE.
CRASHHH!
AHHHHHH!!
PETER HAS SAID IT FOR YEARS, AND NOW I THINK I *FINALLY* UNDERSTAND...

HELP!
THE
WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.
FACE IT, NEW YORK CITY, YOU JUST HIT THE JACKPOT!
TO BE CONTINUED...

THE BAR WITH NO NAME. NYC.
STILL CAN'T BELIEVE DOC OCK WAS HERE.
TOLD YOU WE HAD TO COME TO THE GRAND REOPENING!
HEY! YOU KNOW THE RULES. NO FIGHT--
KZZZAP
DON'T WORRY, DEKE. I'LL TAKE THIS ONE OUTSIDE.
AFTER ALL, WE GO WAY BACK. DON'T WE...

...SPIDER-WOMAN?
NO EXIT

CRUNCH
YOU GET THAT ONE...
...AND THE BEER...
...FOR FREE.
GO FOR A THIRD *CHEAP SHOT* AND WE'LL HAVE A PROBLEM, DREW.
YOU TRAIN *CANNON FODDER* FOR EVERY ORGANIZATION THAT MAKES THIS WORLD A WORSE PLACE, *TASKMASTER.*
I NEED THE NAMES OF YOUR "GRADUATES."
THE *WORST* OF THE WORST. YOU *KNOW* WHO I MEAN.
YOU THINK I KEEP ALPHABETIZED *MANILA FOLDERS?*
EMPLOYERS ON THAT LEVEL DON'T EXACTLY WANT PAPER TRAILS--

KRAK
THAT'S YOUR THIRD STRIKE.
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, DREW. *I TRAINED YOU.*
THEN YOU REMEMBER WHAT MY *VENOM BLASTS* CAN DO WHEN I DON'T HOLD BACK.
HELL... LOYALTY'S NEVER BEEN MY STRONG SUIT.
STUYVESANT SQUARE. THERE'S A LOOSE BRICK TO THE LEFT OF THE STATUE.
BY 7:00 A.M. TOMORROW, THERE'LL BE A *USB FULL OF NAMES* TUCKED UNDER IT, SORTED BY CLIENT.
CONSIDER IT A FAVOR... ONLY ONE YOU'LL GET.

OUT OF CURIOSITY THOUGH...
THIS AVENGERS BUSINESS, SPIDER-SHENANIGANS, OR *STRICTLY PERSONAL?*
TRY TO KEEP OUT OF WHATEVER COMES NEXT, TASKMASTER. CONSIDER THAT WARNING *MY* FAVOR TO YOU.
"HAVE YOU HEARD FROM *JESS* LATELY?
"SHE'S NOT RETURNING MY CALLS, AND I'M STARTING TO GET *WORRIED.*"

LISTEN, I ALWAYS FEEL LOONY EXPLAINING SPIDER-STUFF TO HEROES OUTSIDE OF THE WEB...
TRY YOUR BEST.
JESS KIND OF... DIDN'T EXIST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
BUT WE FIXED IT. I SWEAR.
CHECK OUT SPIDER-MAN: END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE FOR THE FULL STORY!
SHE SHOWED UP OUT OF THE BLUE THE OTHER NIGHT AND--DANI, GET THAT OUT OF YOUR MOUTH--ASKED ME FOR HELP TRACKING DOWN A LIST OF GOONS.
WOULDN'T TELL ME WHERE SHE GOT IT OR WHY.
I HELPED HER WEED OUT THE DEAD AND INCARCERATED, BUT WITH LUKE'S JOB AND--DANI, SERIOUSLY!
THE THREADS OF JESSICA DREW'S PATH ARE... TANGLED, CAPTAIN MARVEL.
THERE ARE GAPS IN MY VISION. VOIDS. BUT WHAT I CAN SEE IS DARK...

"...AND *VIOLENT*."
TOLD YOU I HAD THE HOOKUP, MAN. A FREE SAMPLE OF THE NEW FORMULA, ON THE HOU--
SLAM
ISAAC TATE. AGE THIRTY-FIVE.
TASKMASTER TRAINED YOU--AND NOT TO PUSH #$%& TO KIDS ON THE STREET.
NO ONE GETS TO JUST WALK AWAY FROM THE MONSTERS YOU WORKED FOR.
OOF!
THEN YOU KNOW-- *hhhh*--THAT I'LL *DIE* BEFORE I TELL YOU ANYTHING.
WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU--?
PFFTTTT

HAIL...
...HYDRA.
NO! YOU DON'T GET TO DIE ON ME, YOU SON OF A #$%&!
NOT UNTIL YOU TELL ME...
WHERE IS MY BABY?!

TO BE CONTINUED IN
SPIDER-WOMAN #1!

STATELY STILLWELL MANOR. UP IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY, NEW YORK.
"The Mother of Invention"
DAN SLOTT - WRITER
PACO MEDINA - ARTIST
ERICK ARCINIEGA - COLOR ARTIST
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA - LETTERER
COCK-A-DOODLE--ACK...
kack... kaff!
AHEM!
SORRY, FRIENDS. GOT A LITTLE TICKLE IN MY THROAT. WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.
PLEASE DON'T TELL MADAME M.
MORNING, MA'AM. YOUR PAPER'S HERE.
I'M AFRAID THERE'S AN ARTICLE ON PAGE ONE THAT MIGHT... DISTRESS YOU.
EASY THERE, CRICKET. YOU KNOW ME. I'M NOT ONE TO SHOOT THE MESSENGER.
TABBY?
EGGS AND BACON, MA'AM.
DELIGHTFUL. AND, POLLY, BE A GOOD BOY. PREP MR. ROOSTER FOR DISSECTION, WOULD YOU?
PREP FOR DISSECTION. AWK.

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT HAS YOU **SO** WORKED UP, MR. CRICKET...
OH ***MY!***
DAILY
THIS SIMPLY ***WON'T*** DO. ***NO.*** NOT AT ALL.
HOGSWORTH! MY PHONE!
Y-Y-YES, MA'AM. RIGHT HERE.
EMPIRE UNLIMITED, ***DR. SHANNON STILLWELL*** SPEAKING. THIS IS A ***PRIVATE*** LINE. HOW DID YOU--?
OH.
HELLO, MOTHER.
DON'T USE THAT TONE WITH ME, YOUNG LADY. I BROUGHT YOU INTO THIS WORLD. AND I CAN TAKE YOU RIGHT ***OUT*** OF IT.
OR TURN YOU INTO A CHICKEN.
NOW TELL ME, DARLING, I ***MUST*** KNOW. HAVE YOU BEEN PILFERING MY ***PRECIOUS*** TECHNOLOGY?
THAT ***NEVER*** ENDS WELL FOR YOU CHILDREN. DO YOU RECALL WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR BROTHER ***FARLEY?***

YES, MOTHER. HE CREATED THE SCORPION WITH IT.
AND THEN?
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR OTHER BROTHER? HARLAN?
HE DIED SHORTLY AFTER.
SEE ASM #20. --NICK
HE USED YOUR WORK TO CREATE THE HUMAN FLY.
AAAND THEN?
SEE ASM ANNUAL #10.
HE ALSO DIED.
...
MOTHER? ARE YOU... THREATENING ME?
Mom
NOT AT ALL, MY SWEET, SWEET POPPET. I AM MERELY POINTING OUT...
...THAT BAD THINGS SEEM TO HAPPEN...
...TO ANYONE WHO WOULD DARE ATTEMPT TO COPY THE RESEARCH OF Madame Monstrosity.

TERRIBLE THINGS SEEM TO BEFALL ALL WHO'VE ATTEMPTED TO CO-OPT MY LIFE'S WORK WITHOUT ASKING.
A MISLABELED CHEMICAL HERE. A DECIMAL POINT OUT OF PLACE THERE...
...AND SUDDENLY, FOOLPROOF PLANS HAVE PRODUCED FULL-ON MONSTERS.
WITH NONE OF IT TRACING BACK TO ME. AM I BEING CLEAR?
YES, MOTHER.
ARE YOU SATISFIED?
Mom
OF COURSE I'M NOT, YOU LITTLE BRAT!
BECAUSE IF NEITHER YOU, NOR ONE OF YOUR BRAINDEAD BROTHERS--BACK FROM THE DEAD--ARE BEHIND THIS...
...THEN SOMEONE ELSE IS OUT THERE USING MY BREAKTHROUGHS TO CREATE HUMANIMALS!
DAILY BUGLE
SPIDER-BOY: An Urban Myth Or a Monster Amongst Us
BECAUSE I'M LOOKING AT ONE RIGHT NOW, AND I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT...
HE'S MINE!
TO BE CONTINUED IN... SPIDER-BOY #1!

OH GOD! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
WHERE IS IT? IT HAS TO BE HERE!
IT HAS TO...!
WATCH YOUR STEP, BUDDY! THE TRAFFIC IS HEAVY TODAY!
PRK
ATLA

THE CASE OF PERRY THOMAS

A SPIDEY SITUATION

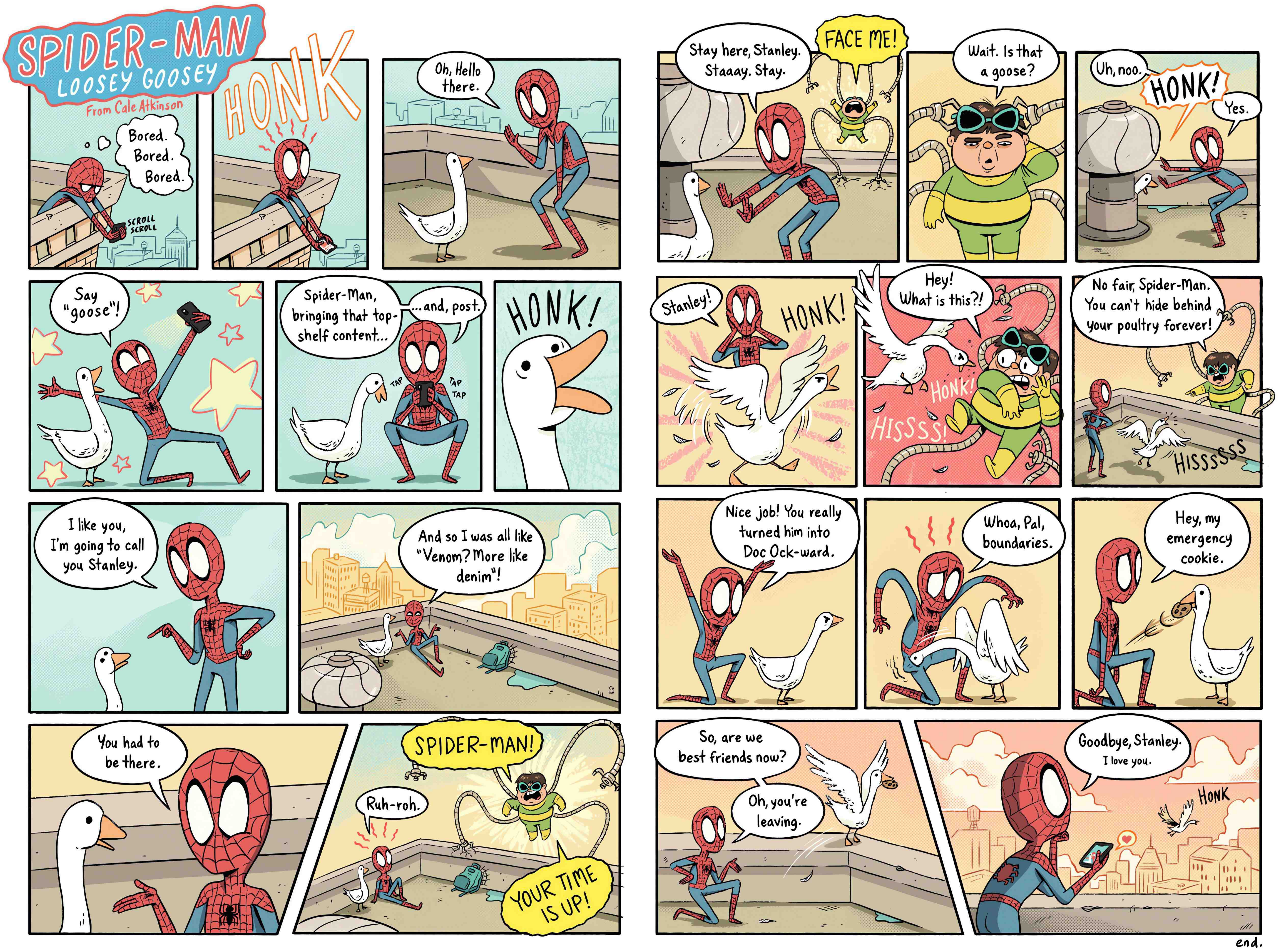
WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY
ALBERT MONTEYS

NOW GET HOME AND LOCK THE DOOR!
THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN!
WHEW!
THANK YOU.
WUFFF...
OH, WOW!
A FEW WEEKS LATER.
DON'T STAND HERE-- YOU MIGHT GET SAND IN YOUR PANTS!

LATER THAT SAME MONTH.
HEY, DO I KNOW YOU FROM SOMEWHERE?
...AND A FEW DAYS LATER.
I HAVE A NAGGING *DEJA VU* FEELING.
EVENING!
HEY, JOHNNY.
WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?
BEEN WATCHING THE NEWS. I SAW YOU'VE MET PERRY.
PERRY WHO?
PERRY THOMAS. SKINNY GUY, REDHEAD. YOU SAVED HIM FROM THE LIZARD AND THE SANDMAN.
*AH, C'MON! YOU **KNOW** HIM? WHAT'S THE STORY HERE?*

HE'S, *UM*, ADDICTED TO BEING RESCUED.
REALLY?
I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW. LAST YEAR, HE WAS INTO THE FANTASTIC FOUR, FOLLOWED US EVERYWHERE.
IT WAS A LITTLE EMBARRASSING. WE FELT USED!
DUDE WILL END UP GETTING HURT! HOW DID YOU GET RID OF HIM?
YOU KNOW *BEN,* HE CAN BE PRETTY CONVINCING.
HE HAD A LITTLE CHAT WITH HIM, AND NEXT THING WE KNOW, HE'S *YOUR* BIGGEST FAN.
CAN BEN TALK WITH HIM *AGAIN?* I MUST ADMIT, THE GUY IS STARTING TO GET ON MY NERVES!
NO WAY! HE GOT A RESTRAINING ORDER.
BUT I'M SURE WE'LL THINK OF *SOMETHING.*
ELECTRO'S WREAKING HAVOC IN SOHO! THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD! OH BOY!
HELLO, YOU MUST BE PERRY!
UH?
...AND YOU'RE *NOT* SPIDER-MAN!
SPIDER-MAN IS A LITTLE BUSY TODAY, SAVING THE CITY AND ALL. WHICH IS SHOCKING, BECAUSE I CAN THINK OF *SO MANY* BETTER OPTIONS FOR THAT, BUT WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO...? *ANYWAY,* I'LL BE IN CHARGE OF RESCUING YOU TODAY.

WHAT? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! MOVE ASIDE, PLEASE.
TAKE MY HAND AND I'LL WALK YOU TO A SAFE SPOT. NO CREEPY ICKY WEB STUFF, NO BAD PUNS. IT'S A WINNING DEAL, BELIEVE ME.
DON'T-- DON'T YOU TOUCH ME... DISGUSTING!
YOU MEAN, YOU WON'T BE NEEDING HELP TODAY?
WOW, MAN. AT LEAST THE FANTASTIC FOUR HAD THE DECENCY TO LOOK ME IN THE EYE...
YOU THINK YOU KNOW PEOPLE AND...
AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER!
DISGUSTING!
SPIDER-HAS-BEEN!
SALE
PROBLEM SOLVED, PAL!
YOU'RE A REAL FRIEND, JOHNNY. LET ME BUY YOU PIZZA TONIGHT.
DON'T MAKE PROMISES YOU CAN'T KEEP!
END.
Hmmm...


SPIDER-MAN
"LOOSEY GOOSEY"
From Cale Atkinson
Bored. Bored. Bored.
SCROLL SCROLL
HONK
Oh, Hello there.
Say "goose"!
Spider-Man, bringing that top-shelf content...
...and, post.
TAP TAP TAP
HONK!
I like you, I'm going to call you Stanley.
And so I was all like "Venom? More like denim"!
You had to be there.
SPIDER-MAN!
Ruh-roh.
YOUR TIME IS UP!
Stay here, Stanley. Staaay. Stay.
FACE ME!
Wait. Is that a goose?
Uh, noo.
HONK!
Yes.
Stanley!
HONK!
Hey! What is this?!
HONK!
HISSSS!
No fair, Spider-Man. You can't hide behind your poultry forever!
HISSSSSS
Nice job! You really turned him into Doc Ock-ward.
Whoa, Pal, boundaries.
Hey, my emergency cookie.
So, are we best friends now?
Oh, you're leaving.
Goodbye, Stanley. I love you.
HONK
end.

HUNTRESS BY WELLS, GLEASON, DELGADO, VC's CARAMAGNA
It's intoxicating, this feeling.
The electricity of being alive.
So, this is the gift I give my prey.
The thrill of being hunted.
In the chase, I know her. By her scent. By the pungent heat of her screams.
A magnificent beast.
Entire lives are lived in these moments.
When death is near.
Past and present sharpened to a gleaming point.
Roaring with every breath you'll ever take.
Roaring your life's fire.
Death feels such a tiny price.

But no...
...not death.

Rage turned to passion.
Hers or mine?
Does it matter?
She speaks of legacies worn.
Totems resurrected.
A hunt to nourish us both.
She's still, but not sleeping.
Does she fear me?
Is she stalking me still?
My heart no longer cares. It only *beats*.
Beats with life's *fire*.
TO BE CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

NEXT: **ISSUE #32**

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It's been so long... I wonder if they've forgotten me.
Crawling through the rubble for hours... looking for a way out...a way to live.
But a ten-year diet of an IV drip has left my body a bag of bones...
HELP!
IS ANYONE THERE?!
When I hear the familiar voice, the one that kept me captive, chained to a wheelchair and the tube...
...it gives me the strength to keep going...
WATERS...?
THE EXPLOSION KNOCKED ME CLEAR ACROSS *COUGH* *COUGH* THE ROOM RIGHT BEFORE I-IT ALL CAME DOWN.
Every year, you'd drag me out of my hole to watch you eat while I starved.
You thought you could exile me, break me...
HELP... CAN'T FEEL MY LEGS...
Already, my hunger is returning...
FISK? IS THAT *YOU?* THANK GOD...
NOT YOUR GOD. YOUR *KING.*
But first...

...I'm going to break you.
NOOO!!!
SNAP!
AHH-HA-HA! I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING...
CRACK!
POP!
ANYTHING...
KLATCH!
The King has returned.
Itsy-bitsy spider...
...went up the water spout.
Down came the rain...and washed the spider out.
BLUB
BLUB
BLUB

Up came the sun and dried out all the rain...
SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR BATH, MY KING. BUT THE CIVIL-AGITATION METERS ARE HITTING RED AGAIN.
THE COUNCIL IS ASKING PERMISSION TO UP THE LEVELS OF SERNASE TO COMPENSATE.
APPROVED. BUT MEDICATION IS ONLY EVER A *TEMPORARY* ELIXIR.
A KING MUST *SERVE* HIS PEOPLE AND LEAD THEM TO A *PERMANENT* SOLUTION.
TRANSFORM THEM INTO THE FUTURE...
...OR BURY THEM IN THE PAST.
I'VE GROWN RESTLESS. I WANT THE DBN BROADCAST PUSHED UP TO THIS WEEK.
OF COURSE. MAYOR FISK, THE CITY EAGERLY AWAITS YOUR ANNOUNCEMENT.
I WONDER IF THEY WOULD BE SO EAGER IF THEY KNEW WHAT WAS COMING...
...and the itsy-bitsy spider...

...crawled up the spout again...
PETER, WHERE DID YOU GO *THIS* TIME?
I WAS WITH *YOU...*
SILLY PETER, YOU DON'T BELONG TO ME... YOU BELONG TO *THEM.* TO THE *CITY...* AND IT'S CALLING FOR YOU.
CAN YOU HEAR THE RHYMES AGAIN? THE CHILDREN HAVE BEGUN TO SING...

SO MUCH HURT AND PAIN AND DEATH... SO MANY THINGS YOU CAN'T REWIND.
WHAT DID YOU LET THEM *DO*, TIGER?
AND WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

The most notorious Spider-Man story ever told...RETURNS.